

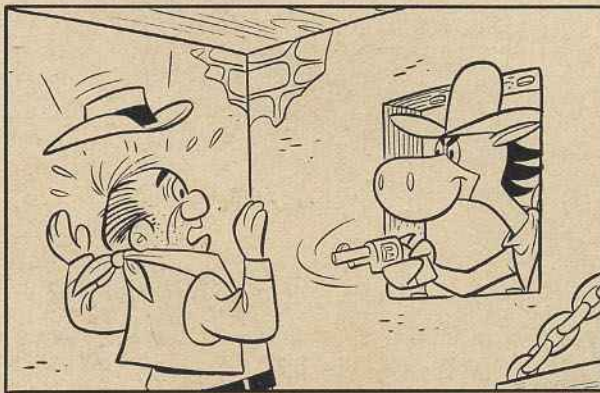
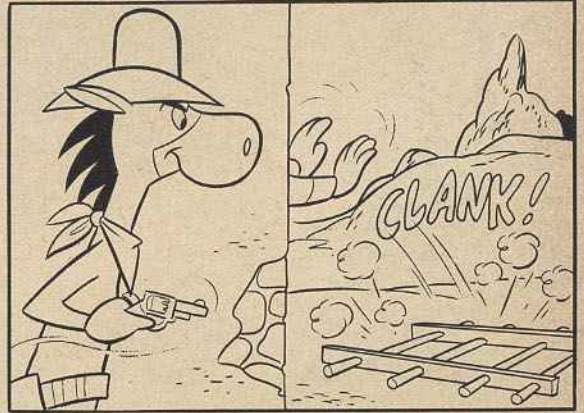
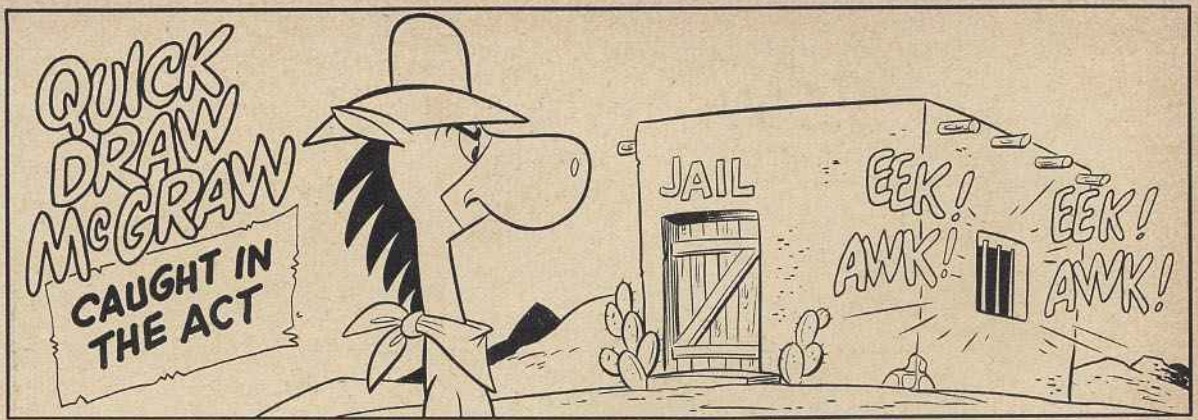
DELL

MARCH

10¢

Quick Draw McGraw

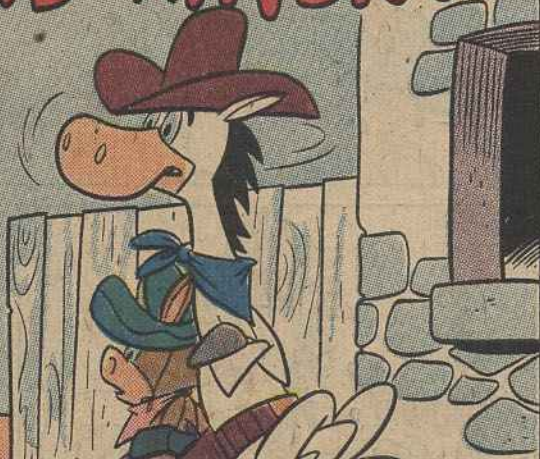




QUICK DRAW
McGRAW

WATER, WATER, WHO'S GOT THE WATER?

SOMEBODY GET
THE SHERIFF QUICK!
I'VE JUST BEEN
ROBBED!

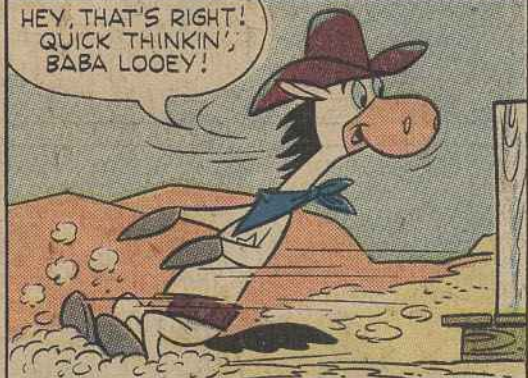


C'MON, BABA BOY!
LET'S FIND THE
SHERIFF!

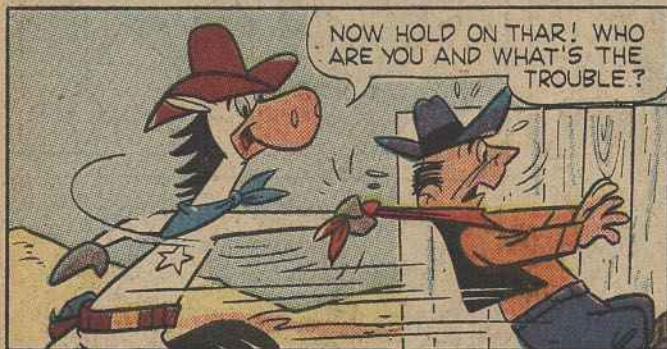
WAIT A MINUTE,
QUEEKSTRAW!
YOU'RE THE
SHERIFF!



HEY, THAT'S RIGHT!
QUICK THINKIN',
BABA LOOEY!



NOW HOLD ON THAR! WHO
ARE YOU AND WHAT'S THE
TROUBLE?



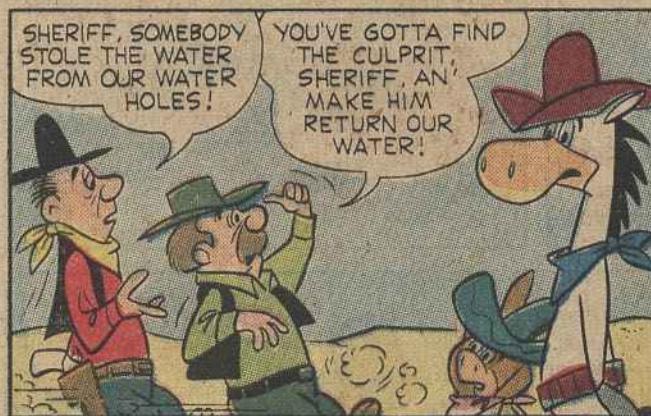
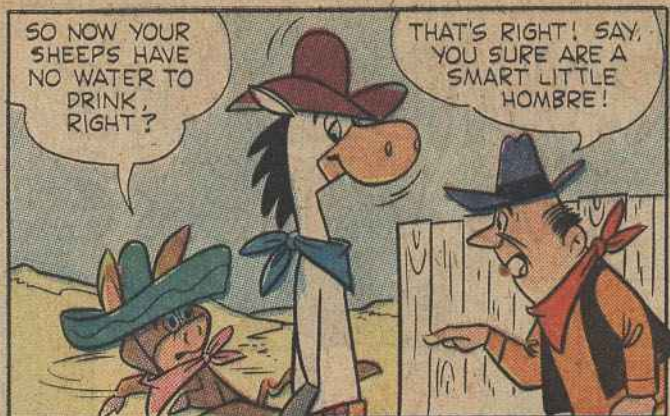
I'M A SHEEP RANCHER,
AN' LAST NIGHT SOME-
BODY STOLE ALL THE
WATER OUT OF MY
WATER HOLE!



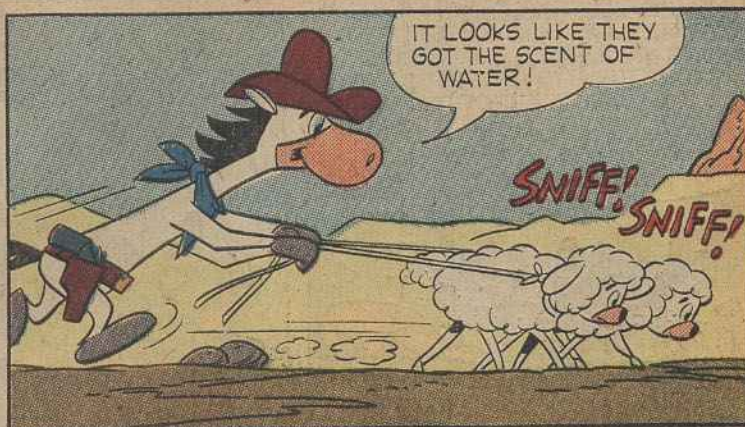
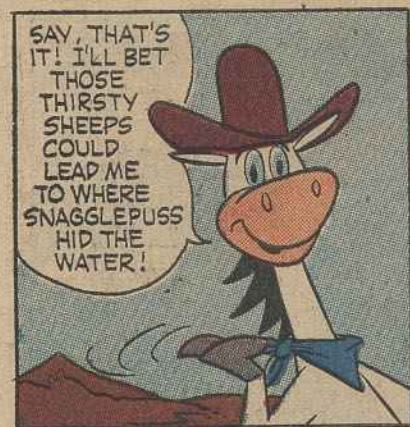
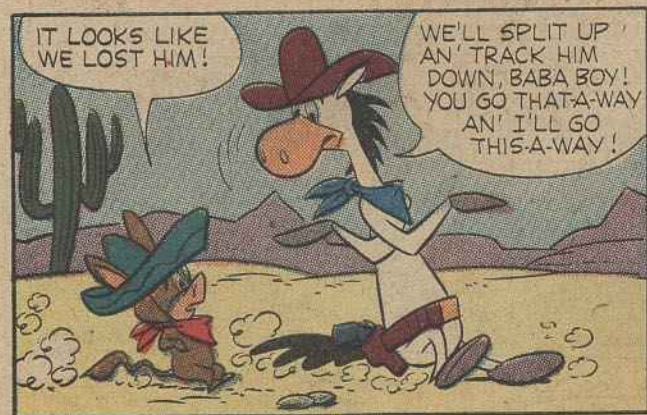
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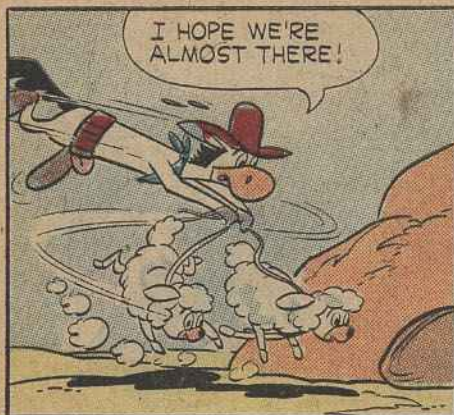
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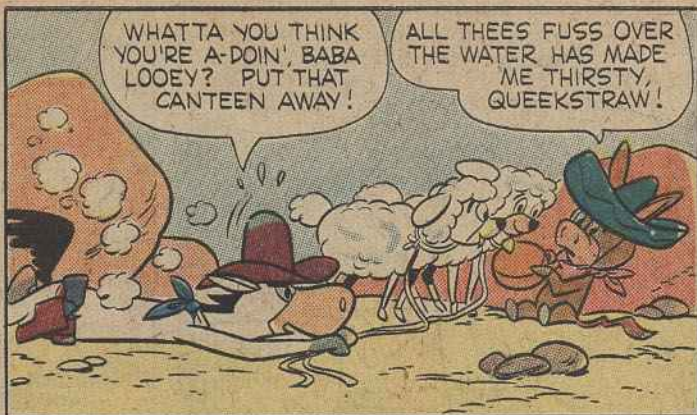






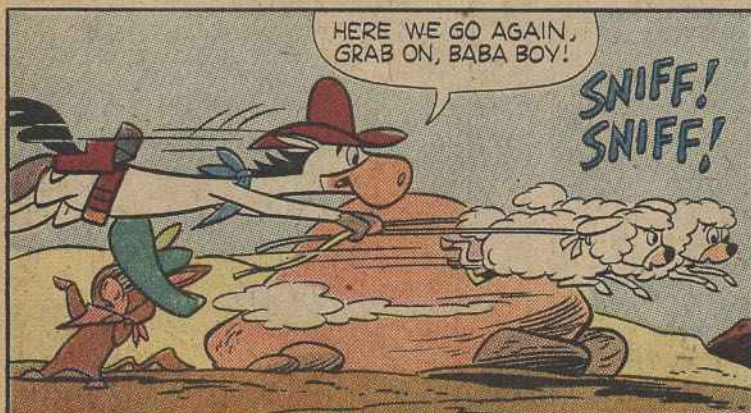


I HOPE WE'RE ALMOST THERE!



WHATTA YOU THINK YOU'RE A-DOIN', BABA LOOEY? PUT THAT CANTEEN AWAY!

ALL THEES FUSS OVER THE WATER HAS MADE ME THIRSTY, QUEEKSTRAW!



HERE WE GO AGAIN, GRAB ON, BABA BOY!

SNIFF!
SNIFF!



MEANWHILE...

AHA! HERE COME TWO

YUMMY SHEEPS ALREADY, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE BRINGING A COUPLE OF UNINVITED GUESTS WITH THEM!

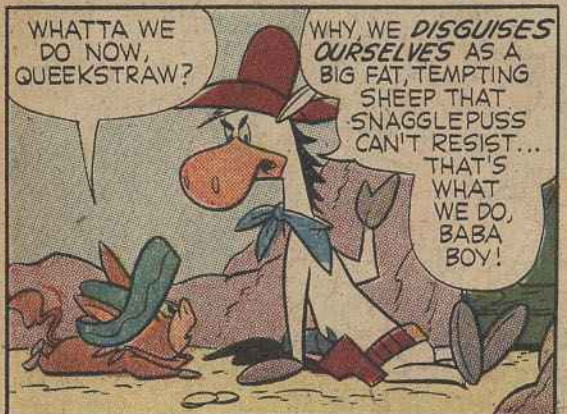


WE GOT YOU NOW, SNAGGLEPUSS!



SLAM!
CRASH!

I'D INVITE YOU BOYS TO STAY FOR DINNER, BUT YOU LOOK LIKE THE UNFRIENDLY TYPE!



WHATTA WE DO NOW, QUEEKSTRAW?

WHY, WE *DISGUISES OURSELVES* AS A BIG FAT, TEMPTING SHEEP THAT SNAGGLEPUSS CAN'T RESIST... THAT'S WHAT WE DO, BABA BOY!



LATER...

OKAY, BABA! START MAKIN' LIKE A SHEEP!

BAA-AAAA!

BAA-AAAAA, I THIN'!



AUGIE
DOGGIE

RACE CAR BLUES

BANG!
BANG!
BONG!
BOP!

AUGIE! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING, MAKING
ALL THAT NOISE AN'
WAKING ME UP?

DEAR DISTRESSED-DAD, I WAS
ONLY HAMMERING AND
SAWING!

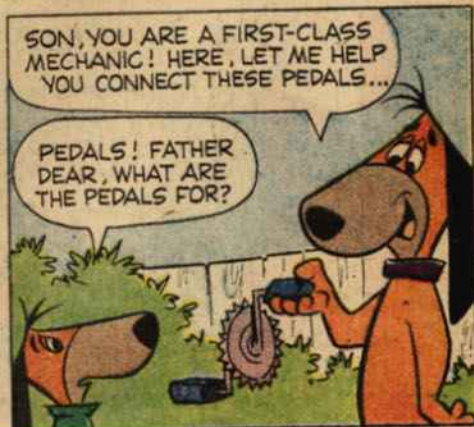
THAT MUCH I
COULD FIGURE
OUT! WHAT
ARE YOU
BUILDING?

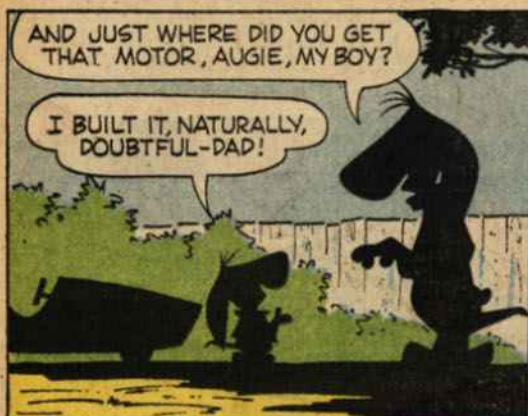
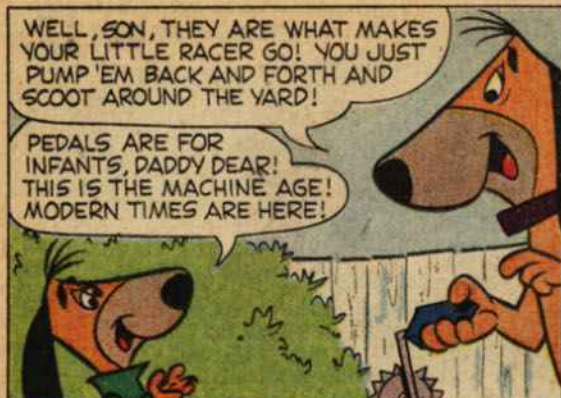
WELL, FATHER DEAR, I AM IN
THE PROCESS OF CONSTRUCTING
A MULTIPLE-WHEELED VEHICLE
WITH SUFFICIENT MOTIVATION
TO PROPEL ITSELF AND MYSELF
PARALLEL WITH, AND IN
CONTACT WITH, TERRA
FIRMA!

AUGIE, YOU KNOW I TOLD YOU
NOT TO TALK THAT JIVE TALK!

I WONDER WHEN
THAT KID WILL
LEARN ENGLISH?

SON, I THINK IT'S
TIME I TAUGHT YOU
THE PROPER USE
OF TOOLS!





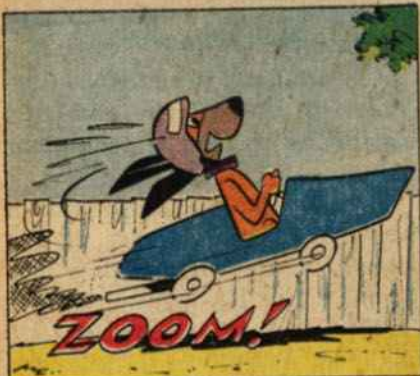


AND SO, AUGIE AND
DOGGIE DADDY TRY
IT ONCE MORE...

IF IT DOESN'T WORK
THIS TIME, SON, IT'S
BACK TO THE
DRAWING BOARD!

GEE, IT SURE IS SWELL
OF YOU TO LET ME USE
THE MOTOR FROM OUR
**BRAND-NEW LAWN
MOWER**, DAD DEAR!

NOW STAND CLEAR,
AUGIE! I'M NOT TAKING
ANY CHANCES THIS TIME!



MY AUGIE HAS
CREATED A
MONSTER!



WHOA!
WHOA!



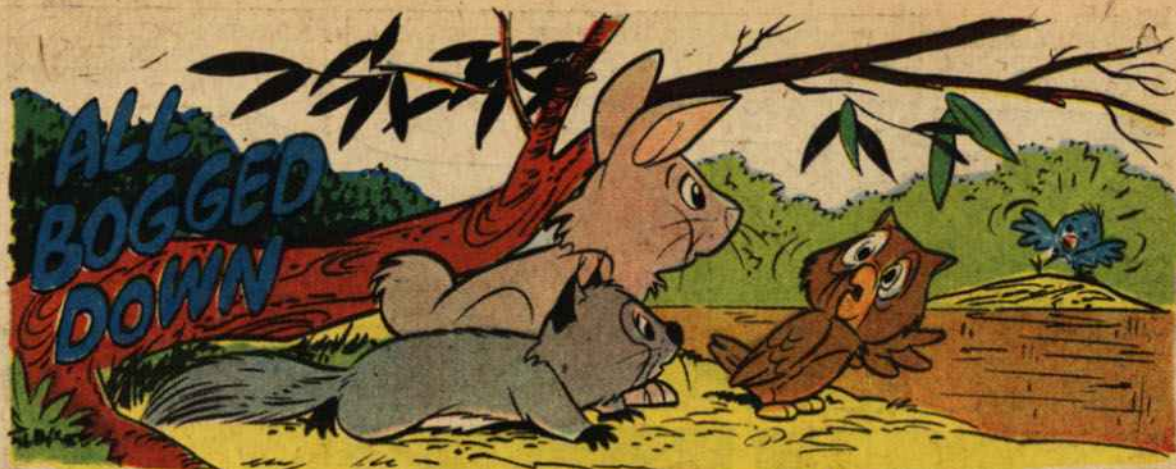
DAD, COME BACK!

NEXT
DAY...

GEE, DAD, THE NEIGHBORS SAID
THEY LOVED THE SAMPLE OF OUR
LAWN MOWING! THEY WANT TO
HIRE US TO CUT THEIR LAWNS
EVERY WEEK!

NOTHIN' SUCCEEDS LIKE
SUCCESS... THAT'S WHAT
I ALWAYS SAY
SOMETIMES!





Little Hoot was startled by the hurrying and scurrying of small animals through his part of the forest.

"A little bird has injured himself and fallen to a hummock in the middle of the bog," a rabbit explained to Little Hoot. "We're afraid some prowling wildcat will soon discover him and leap over the bog to reach him."

"Hooty-hoot!" the owl groaned as he followed the rabbit and the others to the marsh. "Somebody'd better rescue him and hide him under a bush until he's better. But who among us will try it?"

By this time, they had arrived on the scene of the accident and peered across the bog that separated them from the little bird.

"Oh, hurry! Somebody please rescue me while there's still time!" the little bird peeped worriedly.

"Golly," Little Hoot mumbled to the rabbit, "I'm afraid there isn't very much that I can do about this problem. I'm too young to fly, so I can't get over there to pick the poor birdie up. I guess the wisest thing for me to do is to stay out of the way."

Little Hoot watched anxiously as one by one the other animals tried to make their way over the mud to the small hummock of solid ground in the middle of the bog.

First a rabbit tried. Hopping gingerly out into the mud a few feet, he quickly discovered that the further he went, the deeper he sank into the mud. There was nothing he could do but turn back. Several others tried, too, but they had no more success than the rabbit.

"There just isn't a thing any of us can do," Little Hoot said mournfully.

Just then, the animals were alerted by the

sound of a prowling body in the woods behind them. A low growl was heard, and Little Hoot and his friends glanced at each other fearfully.

"A wildcat!" one of the rabbits exclaimed. "There's something we can do, after all. We can all scatter and force that wildcat into chasing us until either our birdie friend is rescued or we've led the wildcat away."

In the twinkling of an eye, the animals scattered, calling tauntingly to the wildcat. As the wildcat dashed after the nearest rabbit, Little Hoot suddenly became aware of his own plight.

"I'm too small to run very fast," he groaned. "Mr. Wildcat will surely catch me if he sees me. Oh, what shall I do?"

Little Hoot ran around in several circles and then, not realizing what he was doing, he dashed onto the mud of the bog, looking for a place to hide.

Within seconds, he crossed to the hummock where the injured bird was lying. "What d'ya know!" he exclaimed with wonder. "I'm so light, I didn't even sink into the mud."

He scooped up the little bird in his wings, crossed to the other side of the bog, and hid under a thick bush of thorns.

"Oh, thank you for rescuing me," the tiny bird twittered gratefully. "It was very brave of you to cross over the mud."

"To tell you the truth, I did it by accident," Little Hoot admitted with a snicker, "but I sure learned a lesson from it. I guess the wisest thing for me to do in the future is not to get all bogged down in defeat over a problem until I've at least made an attempt at solving it somehow."

SNOOPER and BLABBER

RED RIDING HOOD CAPER

THIS IS THE GUY WE HAVE TO CATCH IN THE ACT, BLAB! BUT WE GOTTA BE CAUTIOUS! HE KNOWS EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK!

WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, SUPER-SNOOPER, WORLD'S GREATEST PRIVATE EYE?

WANTED!



MEAN E. WOLF
RAIDER OF GRANDMOTHER-TYPE HOUSES!

LOOK, SNOOP! WE MUST BE GETTING WARM! THERE'S THE ROAD TO GRANDMA'S!

WE'LL FOLLOW THE ROAD! NOW KEEP YOUR EYEBALL PEELED FOR ANY SUSPECTS!

SHORT CUT TO GRANDMA'S

HI, PAL, WHERE ARE YOU HEADING?

DOWN THE ROAD A WAYS! CAN I RIDE ALONG WITH YOU GUYS?

SCREEECH!

PSST! HEY, SNOOP! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! HE'S OUR FIRST SUSPECT!

SHH! DON'T LET HIM HEAR YOU, OR OUR PLANS WILL BE FOULED UP!

THANKS A LOT, BUDDY PALS! YOU CAN LET ME OUT HERE!

WE'LL SEE YOU LATER, I HOPE...

CUT TH' DIALOGUE, BLAB, OR WE'LL BE FINISHED BEFORE WE START!

GRANDMA'S HOUSE

THERE HE GOES, SNOOPER! RIGHT INTO THE HOUSE!

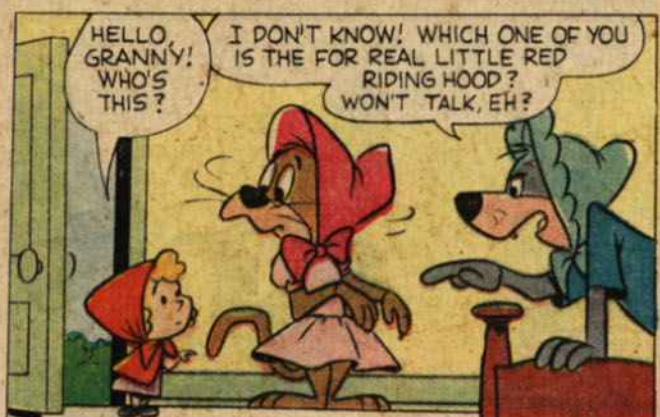
THEN HE MUST BE OUR MAN... ER WOLF! COME ON, BLAB, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

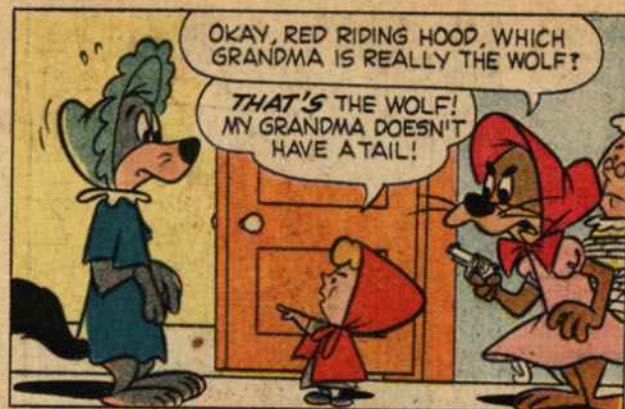
LATER...

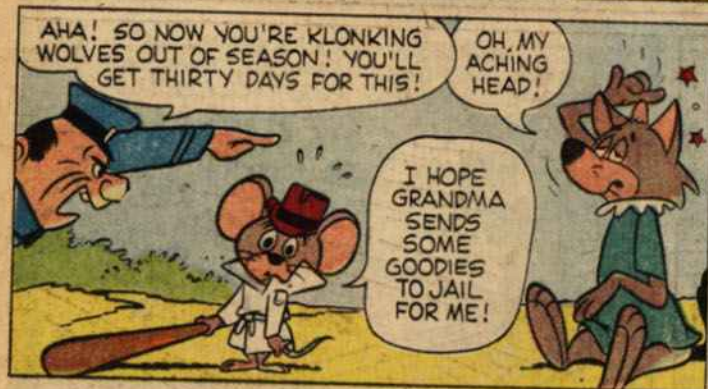
GEE WHIZ, SNOOP! I DON'T WANT TO WEAR THIS! PLEASE! DO I HAVE TO?

CERTAINLY! HOW ELSE ARE WE GONNA TRICK THE WOLF INTO A CONFESSION? NOW DO YOUR DUTY AS A JUNIOR PRIVATE EYE!



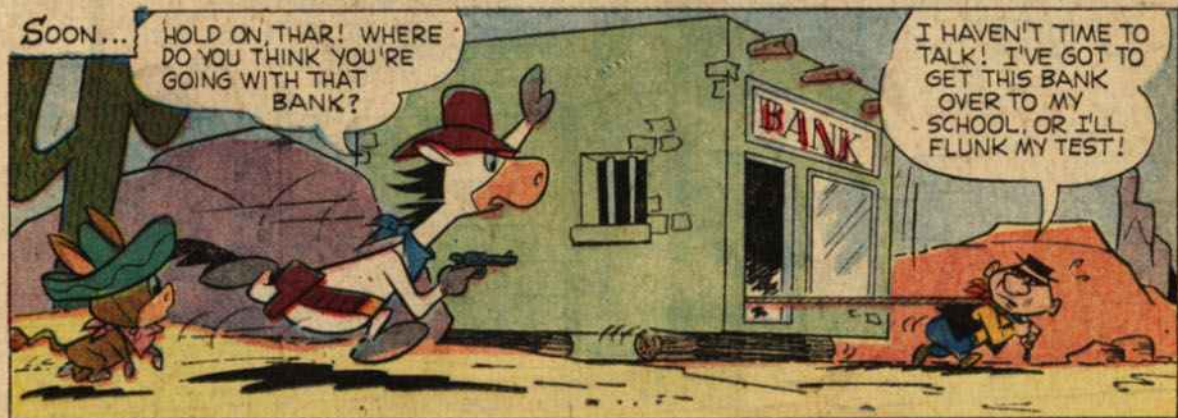


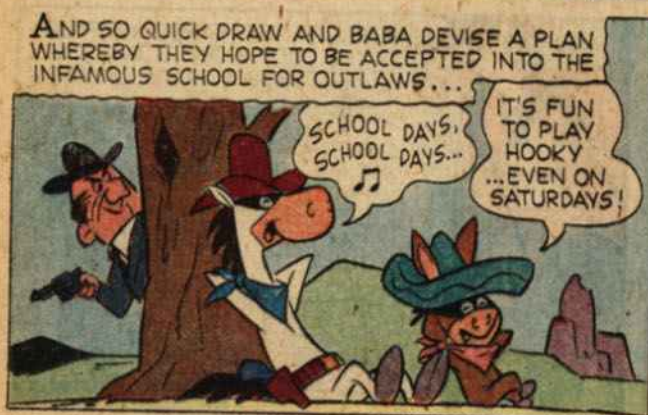
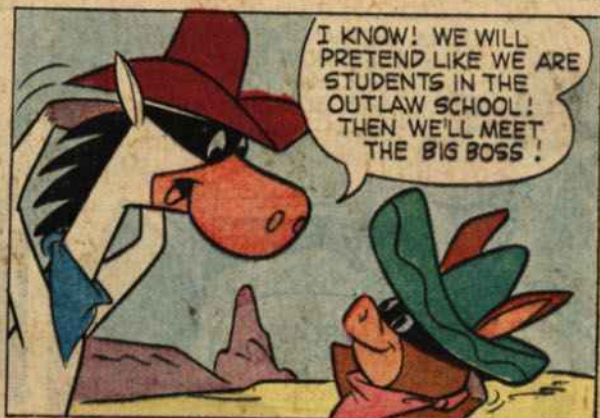
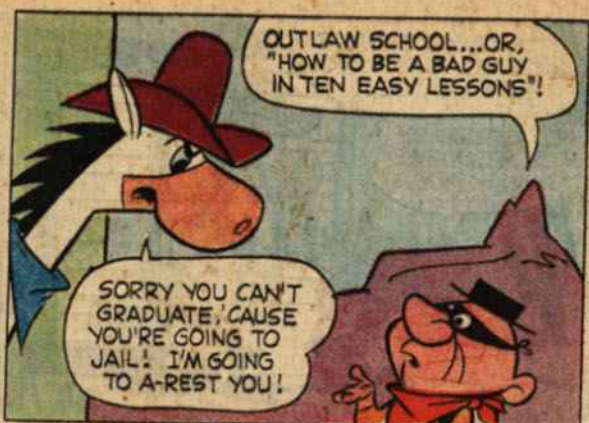




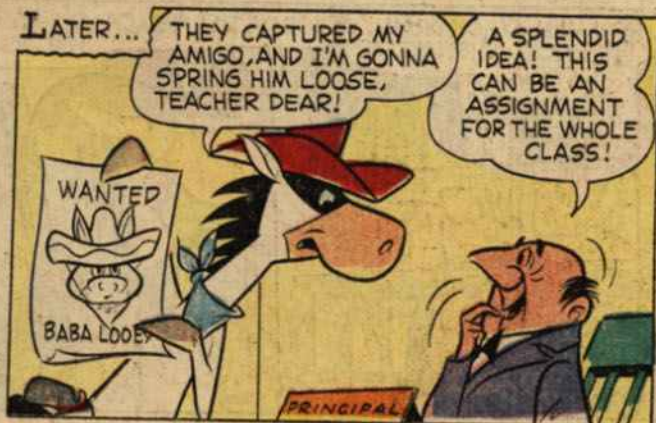
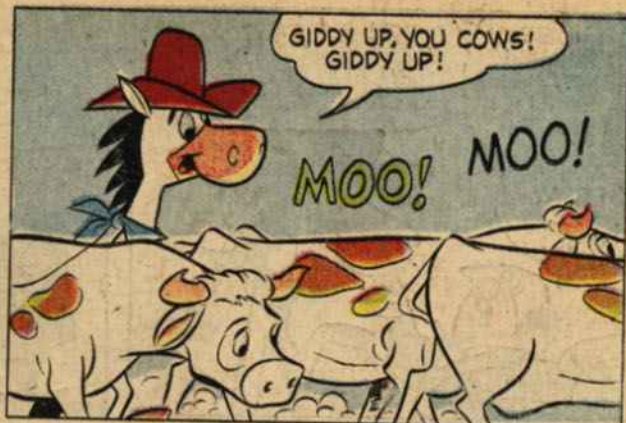
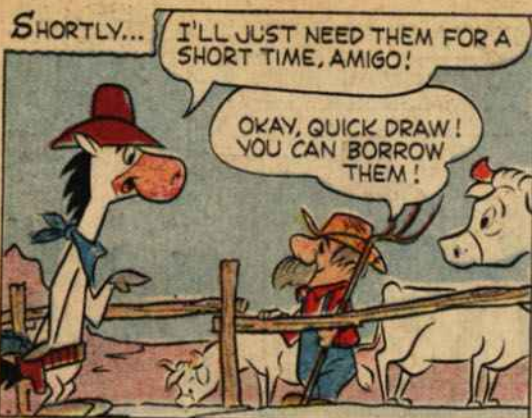
QUICK DRAW
MCGRAW

SCHOOL CRAZE









IT'LL BE MUCH MORE EXCITING IF YOU RESCUE ALL MY PUPILS FROM THE JAIL!

RIGHT! BUT FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO ARRANGE TO GET THEM ALL *IN* JAIL, SO'S I CAN RESCUE 'EM!

THAT NIGHT, AT A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE "SCHOOL"...

TONIGHT WE ARE ALL GOING TO PLAY JAIL-BREAK!

AND I HAVE A REAL GOOD PLAN!

YOU'LL ALL SNEAK IN THE JAIL AND HIDE IN A CELL, WHILE I GIVE THE SHERIFF THE BUSINESS!

WE RIDE TONIGHT!
YA HOO!



PSST! QUEEK! INTO THAT ONE!

OKAY, HERE WE COME!

AHA! I FINALLY CAPTURED YOU BAD GUYS! I'M REALLY AN' TRULY QUICK DRAW MCGRAW, THE SHERIFF OF THIS TOWN... IN DISGUISE!

YOU WIN, QUICK DRAW! WE KNOW WHEN WE'RE LICKED!

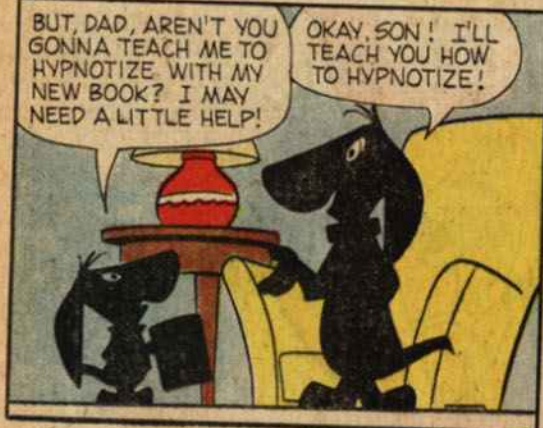
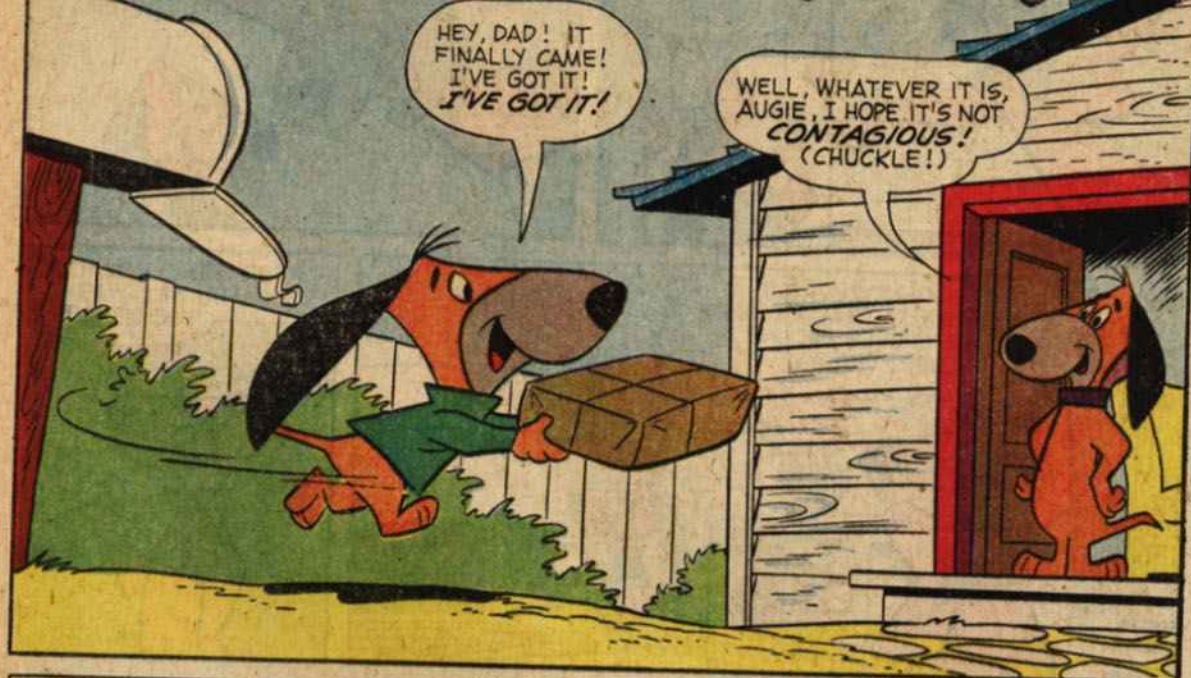
TODAY, I'LL TEACH YOU STUDENTS HOW TO ADD!

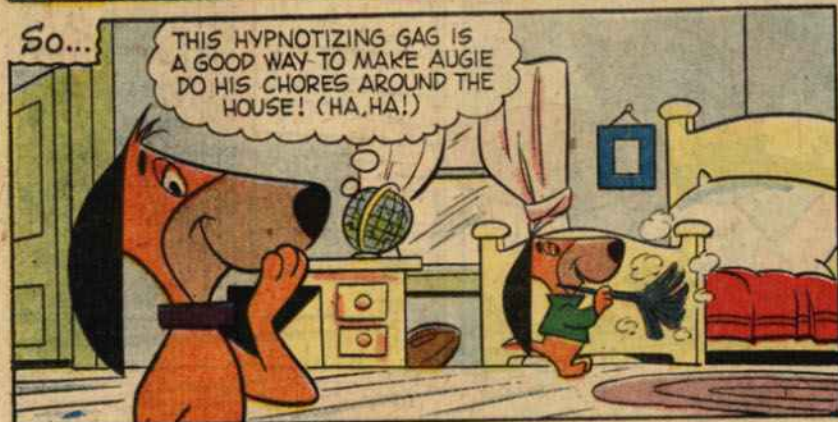
THEES IS ANOTHER FIRST FOR QUEEKSTRAW... TEACHING SCHOOL IN JAIL!

5 YEARS
+ 5 YEARS
10 YEARS
IN JAIL!

**AUGGIE
DOGGIE**

'TIGER' DADDY

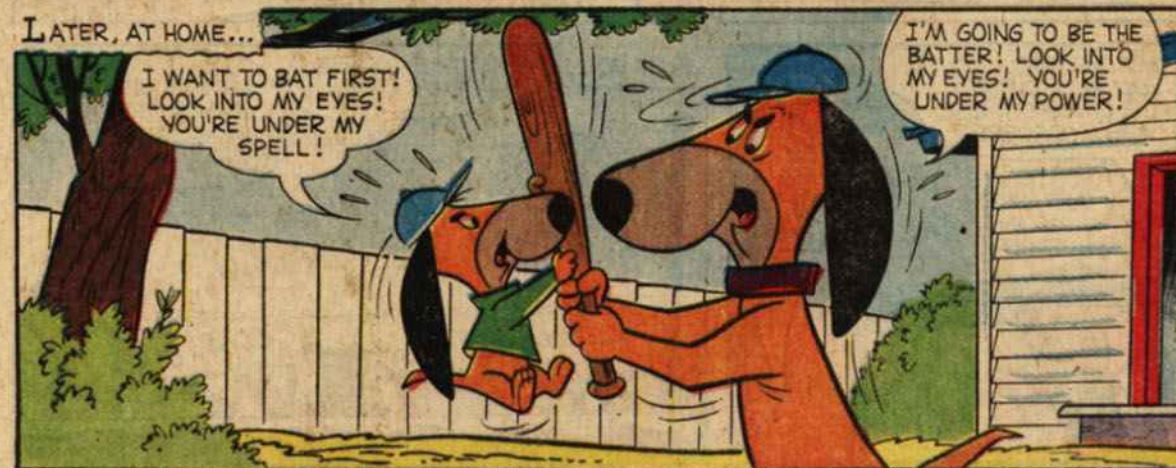








LATER, AT HOME...



**QUICK DRAW
McGRAW**

BULL'S-EYE SHOOTER

